

Hoodwink #22

'A Dip Zine for Purists'

Stven Carlberg, Editor, Publisher and Gamemaster.

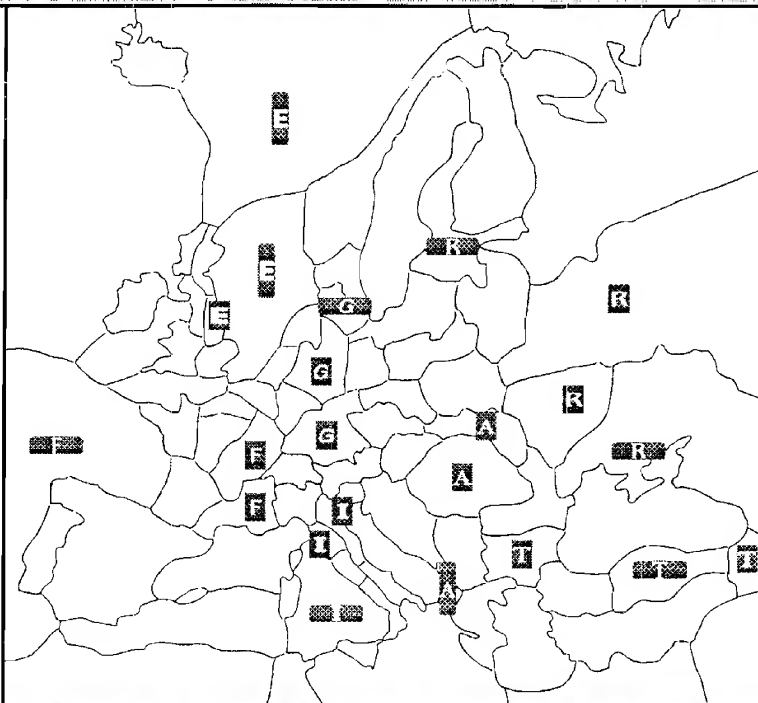
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Nonsuch ~ A New Game of Diplomacy ~ Spring 1901

**BURGUNDY
FOR THE
BURGUNDIANS**

**ROMAN HIGH
COMMAND:
THE CONVOY?**



**A-H INTO
GALICIA...
SUPPORTED**

**CAN THE
TURK BE FAR
BEHIND?**

Austria:	F TRI-ALB, A VIE-GAL, A BUD sup A VIE-GAL
England:	A LPL-YOR, F EDI-NWG, F LON-NTH
France:	A PAR-BUR, A MAP sup A PAR-EUR, F BRE-MAO
Germany:	F KIE-DEN, A MUN-BUR, A BER-KIE
Italy:	F NAP-TYS, A VEN hold, A ROM-TUS
Russia:	F STP(s)-GBO, A WAR-UKR, F SEV-BLA, A MOS-SEV
Turkey:	A CON-BUL, F ANK-BLA, A SMY-ARM

GuttenTagen News to Germany: Taste tests performed in an independent laboratory showed that two out of three beer drinkers don't use tampons. The absolutely accurate and valid criteria measured by the test (carried out under strict German standards of reliability) also showed some shocking correlations between the levels of blood CO₂ and the willingness to carry on an early blitzkrieg versus Russia. Politicians have been working round the clock to deal with the civic implications of such a discovery.

Berlin to the Turkmeister: "Of course I'll carry out an early attack against the Russian. I should be in Sevastopol

by the end of Spring 1901." Oh, and don't worry about a thing-- I never inhaled.

Falklands to World: How come we're not a great power?

England to World: I hope everyone has an enjoyably challenging contest.

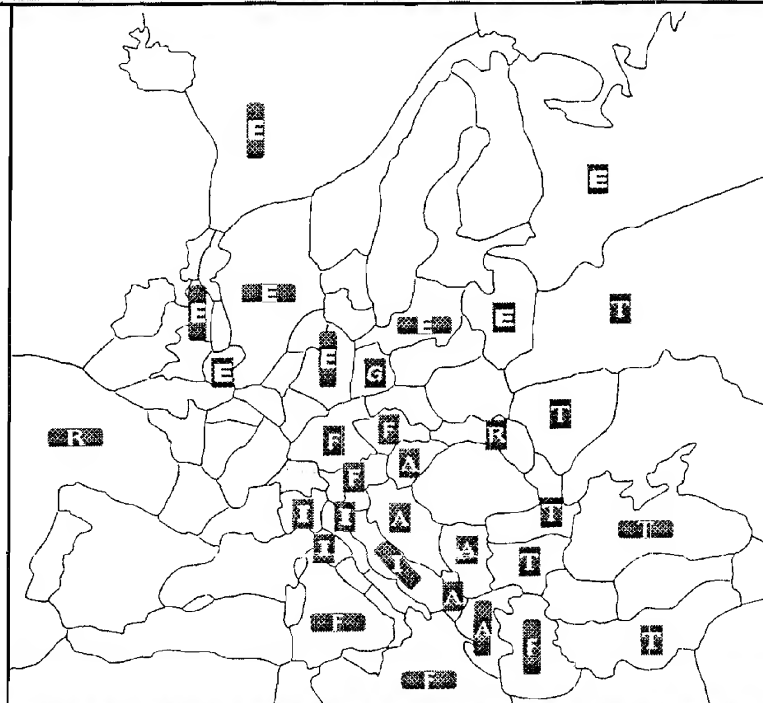
Russia to Europe: Thanks for all the correspondence. Looks like we have some players here. Now let's find out who's been naughty or nice.

Russia to Turkey: Sorry, but I couldn't take the chance. If we bounced, okay. If you're in Armenia, heaven help you. If I'm in the Black, let's keep those channels open.

Atropos - Gunboat Diplomacy 1991 HCrb32 - Autumn/Winter 1905/Spring 1906

**MAVERICK
ROOSKIE SUB
BEDEVILS E/F**

**OPEN WIDE
AND SAY
"A-H"...**



Supply Centers

*

Austria: 5
VIE, TRI, BUD,
SER, GRE
England: 9
LON, LPL, EDI,
HOL, SWE, DEN,
NWX, KIE, STP
France: 7
PAR, MAR, BRE, SPA,
POR, BEL, MUN
Germany: 1
BER
Italy: 4
ROM, NAP, TUN, VEN
Russia: 2
WAR, MOS
Turkey: 6
CON, ANK, BUL,
RUM, SEV, SMY

Austria: Retreat A TYO OTB. Build A VIE. F GRE sup IF ADR-ION (no such order),
A ALB sup F GRE, A TRI sup A ALB, A VIE sup A TRI, A SER sup A TRI
England: Build A LON, F LPL. F EDI-NWG, F LPL hold, F KIE hold, A STP-LVA,
F BAL sup A STP-LVA, A NWY-STP, A LON hold, F HOL-NTH
France: NBR! A MUN-BOH, A TYO sup A MUN-BOH, A RUH-MUN, F ION-GRE,
F AEG sup F ION-GRE, F TYS-ION
Germany: Retreat A MUN-SIL. Remove A SIL. A BER-KIE
Italy: Build A ROM. A VEN-TRI, F ADR sup A VEN-TRI, A TUS-PIE, A ROM-TUS
Russia: Remove A MOS. F NAO-MAO, A WAR-GAL
Turkey: A SEV-MOS, A UKR sup A SEV-MOS, A SMY hold, F RUM-BLA, A BUL-RUM,
A CON-BUL

GM to Europe: The A/E/T, A/E/F/T, and E/F proposals draw 3 Yes and 2 No votes each. The E/F/I gets 4 Yes, 1 No, and is repropoed. Vote!

Germany to France: Your underestimation of English greed may be your undoing. I was on the good side of the force. I knew England was lying, thieving scum, but *your* betrayal really hurt!

Paris to London: I feel better already. I guess Hamlet is wrong: Conscience *doesn't* make cowards of us all. And while we're on Shakespeare (and you're building like a maniac), remember that ingratitude is sharper than the serpent's tooth.

France to Italy: You've earned it with your understanding, intelligence, and flexibility: I'm voting (and proposing) the E/F/I.

Paris to London: I doubt that I would go through this for a 3-way every time, but for this go-round the E/F/I is fine. Next time I think I'll probably make Italy settle for the fun of trashing Austria, but whoever this Italy is, he's earned my respect and a piece of the draw.

France to Austria: I really doubt you can hold the line. Why play it out? Let's move on.

France to Russia: I trust you removed the fleet and are not going to be a pimple on the derriere of society.

France to Germany: Sorry 'bout that. As Emerson said, "A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds."

France to Turkey: We gotcha cornered. Come out with your hands up and no one will get hurt.

Italy to France: The A PIE is aimed *east* on the assumption that you'll be moving out of TYO soon. I don't got much by way of maneuvering room.

Russia to E/F: Hey, look behind you! No, seriously.

Russia to France: Why did you have to go and get a unit blown up? Now you can ruin my fun in Portugal.

Russia to England: You covered! You play one short. I'm behind your lines. And that's how to be a pain....

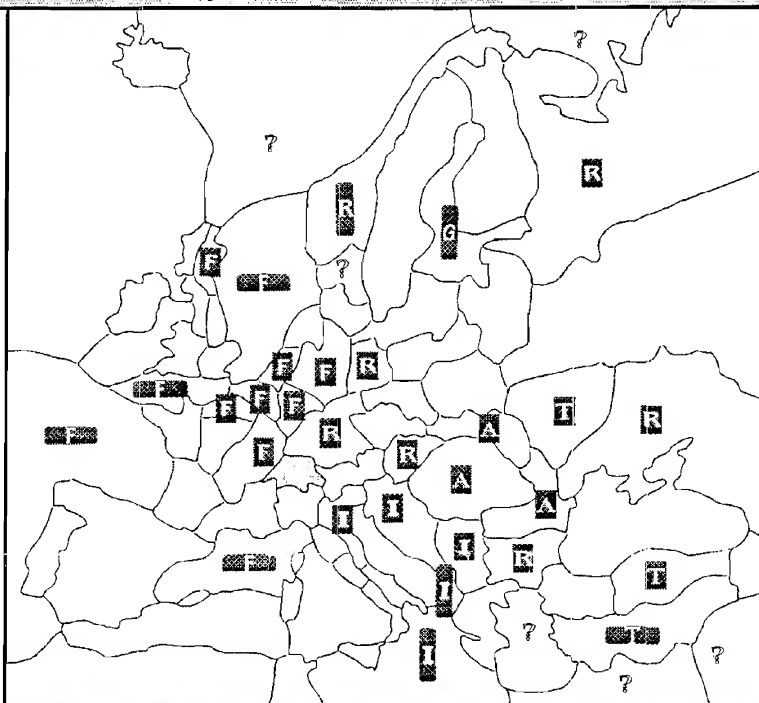
Players in Nonsuch

Austria Brian Cannon, 2031 Linauer Drive, La Habra CA 90631
England Stan Johnson, 10 Pine Street, Edison NJ 08817
France Michael Castille, 3201 10th Street, Port Arthur TX 77642
Germany Jon Rosenthal, 35 Mayer Drive, Suffern NY 10901
Italy Ward Batty, 931 Forest Park Lane, Suwanee GA 30174
Russia George Inzer, 1755 Ashville Road, Montevallo AL 35115
Turkey Peter Fuchs, 9105 Walking Stick Trail, Raleigh NC 27615

Witch of Endor ~ 1992M ~ Spring 1905

**FRANCE
HIS OWN
BEST ALLY**

**CARNAGE
CONTINUES
IN EAST**



Supply Centers

Austria: 4
BUD, VIE, SER, TRI
France: 11
PAR, MAR, BRE,
BEL, POR, SPA,
LON, LPL,
HOL, EDI, KIE
Germany: 2
DEN, NWY
Italy: 5
ROM, NAP, VEN,
TUN, GRE
Russia: 9
MOS, WAR, STP,
SWE, RUM, BER,
SMY, BUL, MUN
Turkey: 3
ANK, CON, SEV

Austria:	A SER-RUM, A BUD sup A SER-RUM, <u>A TRI-SER</u> (annih.), A VIE-GAL
France:	A EDI hold, A LON-BEL, F NTH con A LON-BEL, <u>A RUH-MUN</u> , A KIE sup A RUH-MUN, A HOL sup A KIE, F MAR-GLY, F ENG-MAO, F BEL-ENG, A PAR-BUR, A BRE-PIC
Germany:	F BAL-GBO, <u>F NWY hold</u> (ret SKA, NWG, BAR?)
Italy:	A TYO-TRI, A VEN sup A TYO-TRI, A GRE-SER, F ION-ALB, F AEG-ION
Russia:	F SWE-NWY, A STP sup F SWE-NWY, A MOS-SEV, <u>A RUM-BUD</u> (annih.), A BUL sup IA GRE-SER, A BER sup A MUN, A MUN sup A BER, A BOH-VIE, <u>F SMY hold</u> (ret AEG, EME, SYR?)
Turkey:	F CON-SMY, A ANK sup F CON-SMY, A SEV-UKR

Turkey to Germany: Sorry I haven't written. I've been real busy. I'm looking forward to "Ruffian," too, although I'm sorry Stven can't resume playing Germany. I guess it's better for me, though, if he continues to put out a great zine instead of getting bogged down in a game in which he's invading me!

Turkey to Russia: I didn't quite trust you, but I am still happy to work together with you if you did not stab me again. If you did stab me, hopefully some fancy footwork saved me again!

Austria to Germany: When I insult you, I'm childish: when you insult me, you're an adult. Your hypocrisy makes me sick, and you're such a self-righteous prig you don't even realize it. You can't read either, obviously. I said, "You don't like me," which is obvious even to a nitwit like you by your press. I didn't say you'd cry in your beer over me; I said you'd cry over your miserable performance in the game. I don't overestimate my importance; but I don't underestimate my role in getting you whacked. Your very lousy performance in this game and your crybaby attacks on me afterwards show you for what you are-- a loud-

mouthed, no-talent loser. If you grew in maturity and ability 10 times what you are now, you still wouldn't reach the top of my boots. Press talk is cheap. I'll do my talking on the Diplomacy battlefield and challenge you to do the same. If Diplomacy talent were dynamite, you couldn't even blow your nose, you even littler fellow. I'd tell you to grow up, but it's obvious there's no chance of that. At least you were honest enough not to contradict my comments on your lying or lack of ability.

Russia to GM: Define the word *problem*.

GM to Russia: A *problem* is a situation for which a solution is sought. A problem may be posed artificially, as in a game context; may be engineered deliberately, out of malice; or may arise without prejudice due to conflicting desires. So, why do you ask?

Italy to Europe: These wars really are playing havoc with diplomatic courier service.

Germany to Russia: That's OK, Mike; I wish I'd done a better job convincing you. I certainly won't fault you for doing what you thought best.

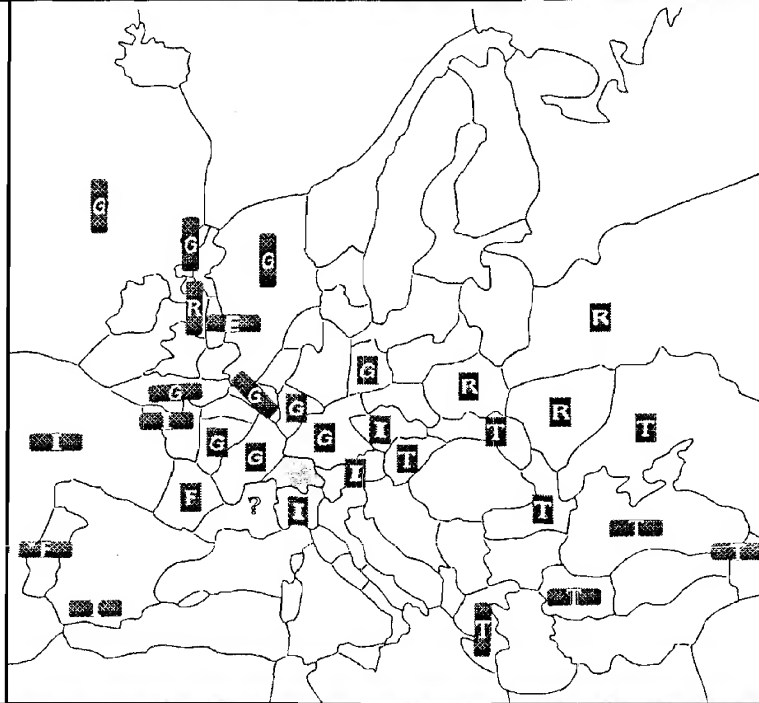
Players in *Witch of Endor*:

Austria	Stan Johnson , 10 Pine Street, Edison NJ 08817
France	Peter Baker , 800 S. Washington St., Apt. A-106, Alexandria VA 22314
Germany	David Polley , 2504 Huntwick #1007, Austin TX 78741
Italy	David Schlosser , Post Office Box 8084, Eureka CA 95502
Russia	Mike Gonsalves , 530 Treasure Lake, Dubois PA 15801
Turkey	Michael Alterio , 338 Crescent Ave., Apt. 19, Buffalo NY 14214

Marie Galante ~ Diplomacy 1991AJ ~ Autumn/Winter 1905/Spring 1906

**RUSSIAN NAVY
LANDS
IN LIVERPOOL**

**ROMAN FLEETS
FISH OUT
FINAL FROGS**



Supply Centers

*
England: 1
 LPL
France: 2
 BRE, POR
Germany: 11
 MUN, BER, KIE,
 HOL, BEL,
 DEN, SWE, EDI,
 NWY, PAR, LON
Italy: 7
 ROM, VEN, NAP,
 TUN, MAR, SPA, TRI
Russia: 4
 MOS, STP, WAR, SEV
Turkey: 9
 CON, ANK, SMY,
 RUM, BUL, GRE,
 BUD, SER, VIE

England:	(CD) F YOR hold
France:	Retreat F MAO OTB. Remove F POR. Build F BRE. F BRE-ENG (no such unit), A GAS-PAR, F POR hold (unordered)
Germany:	Build A MUN, A BER. A PIC-BUR, A PAR sup A PIC-BUR, A MUN sup A PIC-BUR, A BER sup A MUN, A KIE-RUH, F LON-ENG, F BEL sup F LON-ENG, F CLY-NAO, F EDI-CLY, F NWY-NTH
Italy:	F MAO-BRE, F SPA(s)-MAO, F MAR-SPA(s), A BUR-PAR (ret MAR?), A TYO-BOH, A VEN-PIE, A TRI-TYO
Russia:	A SEV-UKR, A MOS sup A SEV-UKR, A GAL-WAR, F NAO-LPL
Turkey:	Retreat F SEV-ARM. F ALB-GRE, A BUD-GAL, A VIE sup A BUD-GAL, A RUM-SEV, A UKR sup A RUM-SEV (annih.), F ARM sup A RUM-SEV, A SER-RUM, F CON-BLA, F AEG-CON

Turkey to France: Sorry for the lack of communications, but there's not much I could do directly. Hang in there.

Turkey to Germany: Maybe I don't see too well because of seeing Red (or maybe black in this case). In looking at the map, you want to finish E/F=5 units and have me fight R/I=10 units, not what I expect of an ally. At this point Italy seems more trusting and trustworthy.

Turkey to Italy: I hope the Trieste deal cements our communication.

Turkey to Russia: Hope you enjoyed getting Sevastopol back.

Turkey to All: Transfer: New Address: 15103 Alexis Drive, Tampa, Florida 33624.

Italy to Turkey: Thanks-- you've earned my undying friendship.

Italy to Germany: Please pass the whacky tobaccy.

John to George: Yep! I definitely communicate better than Sean. Now. Tell me how that helps me.

France to Germany: No problemo... mi amigo! I would have done the same thing. You'll understand if I offer Italy what assistance I may.

Germany to Turkey: I'm happy to see you ally with Italy since it makes more than half your units useless.

Germany to Italy: Yes, but what will you do if Turkey goes down the yellow brick road and gets a brain, courage, or some heart?

Germany to Italy: Since you're shaking anyway, I may as well give you a reason.

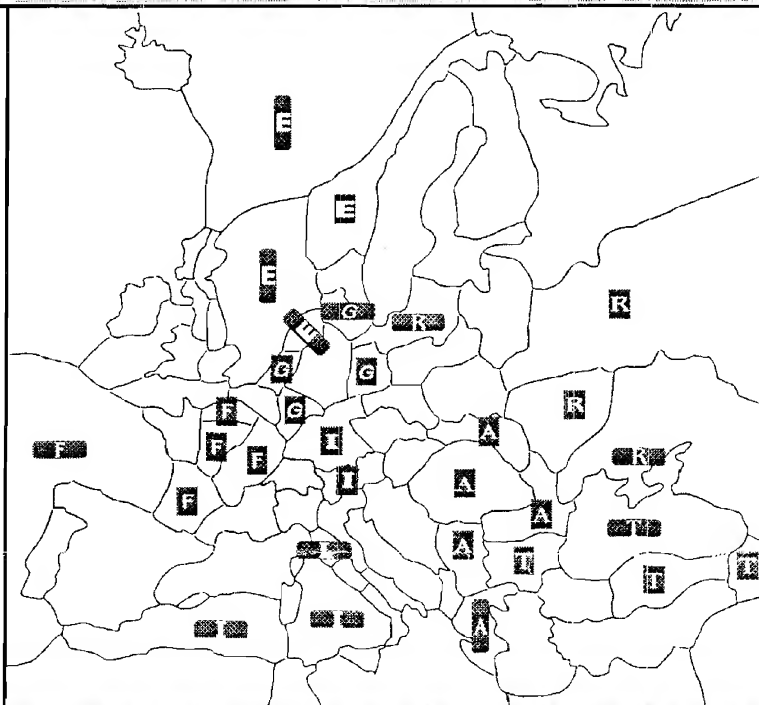
Germany to Tough Talking Turkey: I took one Russian center last time; how many did you take? Sounds like complaining about a mote in my eye while you have a log in yours. I was/am fighting England and France, while all you were doing was consuming Austrian fragments, and I'm supposed to drop what I'm doing and run to save you from a country less than half your size? Give me a break.

Players in Marie Galante:

France	John Schultz, Post Office Box 41-19390 ICH 308, Michigan City IN 46360
Germany	Stan Johnson, 10 Pine Street, Edison NJ 08817
Italy	George Inzer, 1755 Ashville Road, Montevallo AL 35115
Russia	Mike Gonsalves, 530 Treasure Lake, Dubois, Pennsylvania 15801
Turkey *COA*	Gene Gesner, 15103 Alexis Drive, Tampa, Florida 33624

Pique ~ 1992N ~ Spring 1902

**EVERYBODY
WANTS A BITE
OF LE BOCHE**



**DIRE STRAITS
FOR TSAR
IN SOUTH**

**ITALIAN
TREACHERY IN
MUNICH**

**I/A/T SPELLS
TRIPLE
TROUBLE**

Austria:	A VIE-GAL, A BUD-RUM, A SER sup A BUD-RUM, A TRI-BUD, F GRE hold
England:	A NWY-SWE, F NWG-NWY, F NTH-HEL, F LON-NTH
France:	A MAR-BUR, A PAR sup A MAR-BUR, A SPA-GAS, A PIC-BEL, F POR-MAO
Germany:	F BER hold (no F BER), A BER hold (unordered), A RUH sup IA MUN-BUR (no such order), A HOL-BEL, F SWE-DEN
Italy:	A MUN-BER, A VEN-TYO, F TUN-WME, F NAP-TYS, F ROM-TUS
Russia:	F RUM sup AA SER-BUL (annih.), A UKR sup F RUM, F SEV sup F RUM, A MOS sup F SEV, F BAL-SWE
Turkey:	A ARM-SEV, F BLA sup A ARM-SEV, A ANK-ARM, A BUL sup AA BUD-RUM

Players in Pique

Austria	Peter Baker , 800 S. Washington St., Apt. A-106, Alexandria VA 22314
England	Steven McKinnon , 71 Chestnut #14, Albany NY 12210
France	Herb Barents , 17187 Wildemere, Detroit MI 48221
Germany	Jack McHugh , 280 Sanford Road, Upper Darby PA 19082
Italy	Michael Alterio , 338 Crescent Ave., Apt. 19, Buffalo NY 14214
Russia	David Pierce , 8503 Coran Drive, Cincinnati OH 45255
Turkey	Douglas Kent , 54 W. Cherry St. #211, Rahway NJ 07065

Berlin: The Kaiser, Flapper I, paced the Wilhelmstrasse floor nervously. He would stop every few minutes and look up at the clock on the wall. Finally his harried foreign minister and toady John Schultzie marched in. "We have received a dispatch from Moscow." The Kaiser smiled as he read the note. "Ah," said the beaming Kaiser, "our prodigy, Sultan Sack I of Turkey, is doing just as we suggest. The evil Tsar will soon crumble."

"Where is the report from Rome?" thundered the Kaiser at Schultzie. The Foreign Minister trembled. He always did so in the presence of the Kaiser. Revived from a sentence of playing with

Jim Diehl and Melinda Holley by the benevolent Tsar, Schultzie feared being sent back to Dip prison.

"He says that he will leave Munich and move into Burgundy, but we have no proof, Your Grand Hobby Poobahness."

"Where's my chief military toady!?" stormed the Kaiser. Out hurried the bullied foreign minister and in came a man even more evil than Jim Diehl.

"At your service, Your Pinheadness," said General of Der Nastiness Stan van Johnstein, and with that he clicked his heels and stood at attention before the sovereign.

"You know, if you weren't so good at being so utterly vile, I'd have you shot for insubordination," said Kaiser Flapper in a tightly controlled scream.

"Thank you, Your Margarine," said Johnstein with a smile. "What can I do for Your Quintessential Jerkness?"

"Shut up and listen," snapped the Kaiser. "I want Russians out of the Baltic and Italians out of Munich by the end of the year. Can you do it?"

"Of course, Your Stupidness." And with that, Johnstein left and the Kaiser resumed his pacing.

Rome to Berlin: I won't say I'm sorry— that would be too hypocritical. I saw an opportunity and was convinced it would profit me. I know I'm playing this game like a jerk— I usually don't, but of course, that's no consolation. Thank you for the encouraging letters— I hope we can still keep talking. Who knows how things may end up?

Rome to Paris: As I said in my letter, I figured that if I could get an extra fleet, it would make a campaign against you a viable option for Italy in 1902. Nothing personal. Good luck in defense against me. With my decision to pursue interests in Germany, you will be able to hold me off that much longer.

Rome to London: Good luck to us against Germany! I hope you will reconsider. I'm willing to help you take POR, BRE and PAR.
London – Britain Announces Non-Aggression Pact with Russia, Calls for Military Co-operation in Scandinavia.

In an announcement which stunned the room of reporters, Ministry of Information spokesman Jeffery Hammond-Hammond declared that the Crown and the Czar had reached a monumental accord regarding the fate of the Norselands.

"Determined eleventh-hour negotiations bore much fruit last night," he proclaimed, "as the two major powers in the North agreed on a peaceful solution to a delicate situation."

The spokesman explained that the pact resulted from the two sides' agreement on establishing spheres of influence on the peninsula. He declined to delineate the spheres, as that was undergoing final revision. However, he assured his listeners that the accord, at least in principle, was a done deal.

But not all Members of Parliament are happy.

"I am not happy!" cried Deputy Minister of War for Jingoism Martin Lancelot Barre. "Britain's influence should never be impeded! The Czarist presence is a threat to democracy and to England!"

Other high-ranking sources hinted that the reason behind the accord was not pleasure with Russia, but displeasure with Germany.

"The last several game-months have seen a disquieting drop-off in dialogue with the Kaiser," indicated one source on condition of anonymity. "Some War and Foreign Ministry personnel rushed the agreement through because of fears of possible secret German plans."

A report in the British *Intrusive News* suggests that the displeasure with Germany was not political at all, but romantic. The Queen's second son, the Duke of York, had in recent months been seen in the company of Gräfin Uma von Machdingebersten, Countess of Prussia. Her sudden absence from his side has some wondering whether a reformulated foreign policy resulted from an unhappy love affair.

Hammond-Hammond dismissed these rumours. "The non-aggression pact resulted from, and only from, the hard work and dedication to peace of England and Russia. But mostly England."

London: London to Rome: "Curb Your Fleets!" Royal Navy's Mind and Muscle Are Unparalleled.

Assistant Minister of War for Naval Operations Mark Wing-Davy advised the Italian Diplomat to inform the Italian Consulate to warn the Italian Navy to mind its p's and q's, referring to Italy's recent naval build-up.

"The world knows the might of Her Majesty's navy," Wing-Davy observed. "Italy cannot be blind to the treacherous trail she treads by augmenting her maritime forces."

He also hinted that naval operations of a different sort may be at work.

"Just because our ships are not present does not mean we do not have a naval presence. Just because you cannot see us does not mean we are not there." He would not elaborate on this cryptic message.

London: Hush Falls Over the World. Austrian Power Becomes Silent.

The Ministry of Foreign Affairs unhappily announced this morning that yet another major power has suddenly broken off communications with the Crown. Austria has joined her neighbor and possible ally Turkey in ignoring diplomatic efforts.

David Palmer of the Ministry said, "We hope we can re-establish dialogue before we are forced to squash the Austrian 'Empire' like the tiny little bug that it is."

GM to Europe: I was asked about Hoodwink's press policy. You may write anonymously, but you may not pretend to be another player. You *can* dateline a story in a province not your own as long as you don't make it sound like a communiqué from that province's ruler. Obviously you can't *address* someone from a foreign clime. (E.g., no "France to Italy" unless you're France.)

Diplomatic Chess

White (Watt-Evans)

Black (Schlosser)

1. P-K4

2. PxP

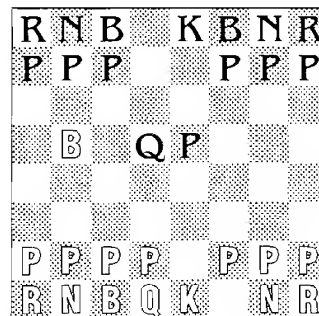
3. B-N5ch

1. P-Q4

2. P-K4

3. QxP

I hope this chess diagram is sufficient for keeping track of where things are; trying to draw little chess pieces sounds fun, but would take a while, so I settled for this.



Unless I get another volunteer to play this, I'm going to give the winner of this game to Jack McHugh, whose first move is already on file. Any takers? Send me a buck and your first move.

The Dread Letter Office

Scattergories!

Once again it's time for the results of the Scattergories match-up! Answers which were duplicated and thus failed to score a point are marked with an asterisk:

Sandwiches: cheese*, cheese steak, cheddar cheese and bologna on wheat, cheese and macaroni(?), cream cheese and jelly, cucumber lettuce and tomato, club*, calamary, Chick-fil-A

Broadway musicals: Cats*, City of Angels, A Chorus Line, Carrie(?), Chess(?), Can-Can*, Camelot, Carousel, Cabaret

Insects: caterpillar*, cockroach, corrodantia, cicada*, chigger*

Foreign phrases in common U.S. usage: Comment allez-vous?, Ciao!*, C'est la guerre, Comme ci, comme ça, Coup d'état, C'est la vie*, Cause célèbre, cherchez la femme, café au lait

Paper products: cardboard*, continuous-form index cards, cover, confetti, cement bag, cup*, coffee filter, corrugated fiberboard, chinet plates, can labels, Cottonelle

Team sports: cricket*, Canadian football*, curling*, croquet, crew(ing)*, cross-country

Geometrical figures: cross, cycloid, centahedron*, concentric circles, cube, cardioid*, circle, cylinder, cone, curve

Songs the Beatles recorded for commercial release:

Chains*, Can't Buy Me Love, Carry That Weight, Cry Baby Cry, Continuing Story of Bungalow Bill, Come Together*
Situation comedies on U.S. TV: Cheers*, Car 54, Where Are You?*, Cop Rock, Charles in Charge, The Cosby Show, Coach

Comic book artists: Carmine Infantino, Gene Colan, Charles Biro, Chic Young, Janice Cohen*, Carl Barks, Charles Schulz, Charlie Williams

Weapons: caltrop*, cannon*, cutlass*, cyanide dart, curare dart, cranium(?!), club, chain, Colt 45

Famous clothing designers: Christian Dior, Liz Claiborne, Pierre Cardin*, Charles de la Renta, Coco Chanel*, Calvin Klein*, Oleg Cassini

Thanks for playing to: Mark Lew, Bruce Reiff, Stan Johnson, Brian Cannon, Lon Atkins, Jack McHugh, Pete Fuchs, Lawrence Watt-Evans, Andrew York, Douglas Kent, Matt Miller, John Schultz, David Schlosser, and Philip Sasse. Hey, this is getting crowded!

Notes on wrong answers: Strangely enough, although no one had ever done so before, suddenly this month I got from several different people answers in which the key letter was not at the beginning of the answer. (For example, "The Odd Couple" for a situation comedy, "Monte Cristo" for a sandwich.) While you may use the first *or* last name of a *person* in Scattergories, when your answers are not people's names, it's the first letter of the *first* word which counts.

"College hockey"? No, I'd say hockey is the sport, and "college" merely describes the players.

"Centipede"? Hey, guys, remember third grade science? How many legs does an insect have?

I was bemused by the people who sent comic *strip* artists' names when comic *book* artists were asked for. Fortunately for them, I happen to know that Chic Young and Charles Schulz both did put in some time on comic books, years and years ago.

Notes on accepted answers: Due to the reliability of the player who submitted it, I will presume that *Carrie* actually was made into a musical on Broadway at some point. I'll also take the word of the player who says *Chess* ("1987 - music by Murray Head") was produced on Broadway. And though not submitted as an answer, we also have some student of popular culture wondering whether Bernstein's *Candide* ever hit Broadway. Anyone happen to know?

A match for "caltrop" in the "Weapons" category!?! Matt Miller, meet W. Andrew York! Strangely enough, this was the *only* category the two of you matched in!

The answers submitted for "Foreign phrases in common U.S. usage" suggest that French must be our most commonly borrowed language. (They do say French is "the language of Diplomacy," after all!) Chiaroscuro, carpe diem, carte blanche, caveat emptor, chacun à son goût, corpus delicti, chef-d'œuvre, coup de grâce, Coupe de Ville, Cuba Libre, and chili con carne also spring exotically to mind.

And our winner this issue..... (a drum roll, please!).....

Peter Fuchs

with 9 unduplicated answers!

And what have we got for him, Johnny? Merely one hot-off-the-presses, rabble-rousing, rampant, free issue of **Hoodwink!** (The crowd goes wild.)

Peter, who tied for first last time, will now attempt to turn his fledgling win streak into a Scattergories dynasty. Runners-up this time were Lawrence Watt-Evans (8), Philip Sasse and Douglas Kent (tied at 7).

Here again, in hopes of attracting ever more players to this little amusement, follows a brief recap of the rules of the game. To score a point, of course, you must register an answer which is not given by any other player. You are allowed to submit only *one* answer per category, and you may not submit the same answer in more than one category. Answers must start with the announced key letter.

Unlike most games of this type, Scattergories rules say that when the category calls for a person, your answer may use either the first *or* last name. Answers naming the same person or thing, even if using different words, are regarded as identical for scoring purposes. Answers using the same words to name different things are also regarded as identical.

To those of you still trying to expand the envelope of answers your GM will accept: Unless the category requires otherwise, answers must be in English!

No research is permitted (answers must come off the top of your head) and rulings of the GM are final.

Ready for the next round? Your letter this time is **K**, and your categories are:

- Famous philosophers
- Famous comedians
- Popular songs written in the 20th century
- Words ending in "k"
- Garments
- Birds or mammals
- Elvis Presley movies
- U.S. cities (population 20,000 or more)
- Household items
- Units of measurement
- Alcoholic beverages
- Someone you've read a book by

Good luck, and may the ablest abecedarian win!

More on answers: Many thanks to **Mark Lew** and others in the well-read **Hoodwink** audience for informing me that a "rem" is *indeed* a unit of measure. "I assume you were thinking of rapid eye movement," writes Mark, "but the term has another meaning. In radiology, a rem is a unit of radiation *damage*, based on the average amount of damage done to an average adult male by one roentgen of x-ray radiation. 'Rem' is an acronym for 'roentgen equivalent man.'"

On another Scattergories question, **W. Andrew York** writes to advise that "Red Delicious Apple is exactly what I call one type of apple I buy each week. There are a couple of different types of Delicious Apples, one of which is Red."

Meanwhile, back at the Diplomatic Chess discussion, **Lon Atkins** writes, "I used to use English descriptive notation all the time, but it's almost extinct in chess literature. Since subscribing to *Inside Chess*, I've converted to algebraic, even as my reflexive language. If I write about chess in a future letter, I'll use descriptive to save you pain." Thanks, Lon, I'll appreciate it. Just as I finally got a feel for all that P-K4 kind of talk, naturally they went and switched on me.

Speaking of Diplomatic Chess, I wanted to refresh everyone's memories on a few rules that are coming into play about now. 1) If your King is captured, you lose. If your

King is in check on three consecutive turns, you lose. 2) If you order a piece to capture an opposing piece, and the opposing piece moves, your piece goes to the square where the piece *was*. I'm *not* making this up as I go along.

Plugs

Jim Meinel, ace publisher for many years of **The Prince**, is now putting the finishing touches on his **Encyclopedia of Postal Diplomacy Zines**, a mammoth effort purporting to catalog *every zine ever published* since 1963. I was able to peruse a prepublication draft of this document at DixieCon last month, and enthusiastically recommend Jim's work as a fascinating overview of the history of Dip publishing for, the product of years of research, well written and well suited to browsing. Priced to break even (instead of to take a loss, as so many hobby publications are) at \$12, I suggest you think of the purchase as a sort of *donation* toward strengthening the play-by-mail hobby by means of augmenting our sense of continuity with those who plowed this field before we ever heard of it. First edition to hit the mail in late July. Jim Meinel, 2801 Pelican Drive, Anchorage, Alaska 99515.

Speaking of DixieCon, I must pause to mention that Philip Sasse, an Atlantan whom many of you have challenged for the lead in Scattergories, making his first trip to a DipCon *ever* this past Memorial Day in Chapel Hill, *only* stunned us all by placing *third* in the whole tournament! Look out for this one, folks! And congratulations, Philip!

Another plug: Mark Lew's **benzene**. If you're interested in discussing the current Presidential election, this would be an excellent place to do it. In #88, just out (6/20/92), Mark makes the case for Bill Clinton, as well as entertaining other views in his letter column. Mark is a good writer, and for 80¢ offers a zine about the size of **Hoodwink**, but without all those darned Diplomacy games taking up space where people would rather discuss politics! He covers other topics, too-- such as words and language, one of my favorite areas of discussion-- but apparently for the Presidential season will really settle down to the subject of American politics. Mark Lew, 5390 Broadway #2, Oakland, California 94618.

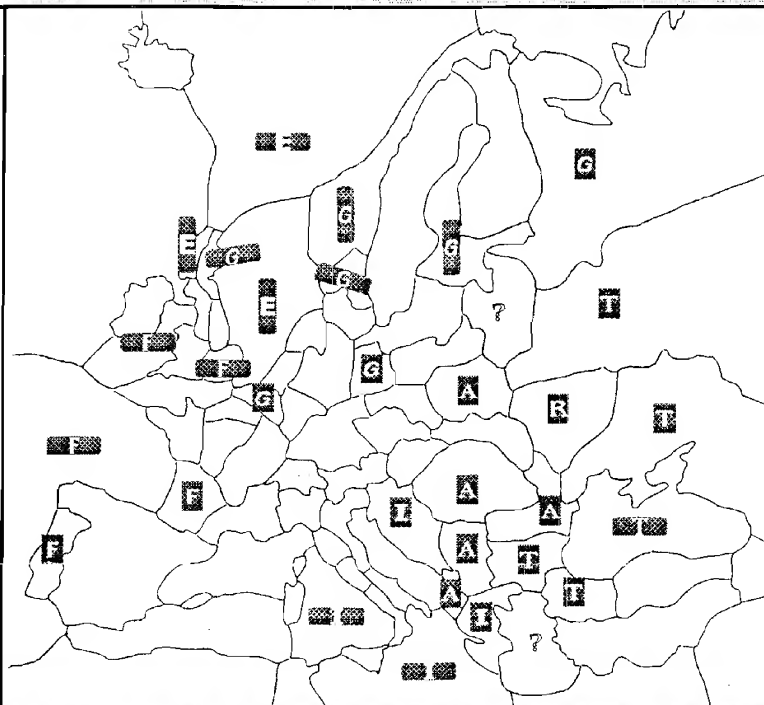
If you don't already know about the "North American Zine Bank," it's high time you did. Think it would be fun to find another place or two to play by mail? For a mere \$3, Garret Schenck will be happy to send you "at least 20 different sample zines," and Garret is *such* an obliging guy that he even encourages you to request particular zines or classes of zines (RR zines, Dipzines, etc.) if you like. Hey, I gotta try this myself! Garret Schenck, 40 Third Place, Basement Apt, Brooklyn, New York 11231.

Finally, I hereby propose a new question for treatment by the anonymous roundtable of **Hoodwink** experts: "What is the *best revenge* you have ever had in a Diplomacy game?" This should ease us back into the roundtable swing, I hope. I'll publish your answers-- but not your names-- next time!

Hotspur ~ Gunboat Diplomacy 1990 HWrb32 ~ Summer/Fall 1998

**GERMANS
EMERGE AS
LEADER**

**ITALIANS
EMERGE AS
POWER**



Supply Centers

*

Austria: 6
BUD, VIE, SER, MUN,
-POR, -TRI,
+RUM, +WAR

England: 1
LPL, -NWY, -STP

France: 6
PAR, BRE, MAR,
SPA, LON, +POR

Germany: 9
BER, KIE, HOL, DEN,
BEL, SWE, EDI,
+NWY, +STP

Italy: 6
ROM, NAP, VEN, TUN,
+TRI, +GRE

Russia: 0
-MOS, -WAR

Turkey: 6
CON, ANK, SMY,
BUL, SEV,
-GRE, -RUM, +MOS

Austria (+1): A ALB sup IA APU-GRE, A GAL-RUM, A BUD sup A GAL-RUM, A SER sup A GAL-RUM, A SIL-WAR

England (-2): NMR! Has F CLY, F NTH, F NWG

France (+1): F MAO-IRI, F POR-MAO, A SPA-POR, A GAS hold, F LON hold

Germany (+2*): A FIN-STP, F GBO sup A FIN-STP, F SWE-NWY, F SKA sup F SWE-NWY, F EDI-NTH, A RUH-BEL, A MUN-BER (*but note that MUN is still owned by Austria)

Italy (+2): A VEN-TRI, A APU-GRE, F ION con A APU-GRE, F TUN-TYS

Russia (out!): Retreat A MOS-STP. A STP-MOS (ret LVA?), A UKR sup AA GAL-RUM

Turkey (even): A MOS hold, A SEV sup A MOS, A RUM-GAL (annih.), F BLA sup A RUM (on the move), A BUL-SER, A CON-BUL, F GRE-ALB (ret AEG?)

GM to Europe: The proposed A/E/F/G/I/R was voted down by three players, including Austria, who asked the GM to make his vote public. (Thanks for voting!) Newly proposed are an F/G/I/A/R and an F/G/I/A; I'm going to rule the F/G/I/A/R proposal out of order since the Russian has been eliminated, so please vote just on the F/G/I/A.

Russia to Turkey: Let me make sure I have this right. I'd hate to lose out on your valuable tutoring. 1) When playing Turkey, I should tick off everyone, so I have no friends. 2) I should attack Russia wholeheartedly, but by '08 still not be able to take him out. 3) I should build only armies, so I have no way of countering on the seas. 4) I should blame everyone because they don't do what I tell them to do. 5) I should sulk in my corner and claim victory because, after all, who can win without allies. Do I have it right? Or did I miss something?

Russia to Germany: I really appreciate your offer to liberate St. Petersburg. But you're full of baloney. Turkey has

absolutely no chance of threatening your northern empire. Taking my center that I could not defend from the rapacious English because of the rapacious Turks will not endear you to my rapacious Russian hordes. Forewarned is forearmed.

Russia to Austria: I hope this helps. Be assured I'll do what I can against *all* our current and future enemies. You've earned it.

Russia to Italy: Fraternal regards. But please hurry.

Austria to France: Hey, clever! I see that Portugal/Spain to England convoy coming. Liverpool is my bet, but I'd wager you'll go to Wales if Clyde is manned.

Austria to Germany: Did you guess right? Did England move to Holland or Belgium? I bet you'll be using more of that glossy rhetoric to smooth over your belligerence versus France and Russia if he did. Or even if you guessed right.

Austria to Italy: This turn I supported a convoy from Apulia. If you did not convoy over, do not do so in Spring '09. If you can, move your fleets to occupy EME

and ION in Spring '09. If you are now in Greece, please support SER-BUL while also moving your fleets east. I will give priority to supporting you into CON over a move of my own on RUM. Can we agree to leaving Trieste and Venice empty?

Austria to France, again: Germany is going to leave you in the dust if you don't bargain more forcefully. He can easily secure St. Pete and have enough to battle you. What else can four German fleets do?! Waltz peacefully around the Scandinavian peninsula?

Austria to Germany: My orders, conditional on Russia's retreat, are for Silesia to move on Warsaw or Galicia. I will remove Silesia if I don't have the centers needed. I suggest you deal more evenly, now, before F/I/A see *you* as the new Turkey.

Austria to Turkey: Tutor me, please. Tutor my wife, too, while you're at it; she lies about her affairs badly, also. I'm going to enjoy seeing your duplicitous nature reduced to a single yellow smudge in the corner of the map.

Austria to Russia: If I did not take Rumania, this turn, move your Army Ukraine there, and I will support it with everything I can muster!

Austria to West: Again I warn you, any usurpation of Austrian owned or operated centers will see me create a new puppet state in favor of Turkey.

Brussels: Citizens cried foul that the recent "Belgian Independence Act" was just a cover for more German atrocities in this nation. Tons of raw materials and finished goods have been trucked across the border in a Teutonic attempt to reduce Belgium to an empty neutral and create a new supply center in the Ruhr. A referendum called for either British or preferably French rule here, all while German Army Ruhr conducted threatening maneuvers.

Berlin to Paris: Liverpool is yours. When you going to take it?

Berlin to Turkey: Hey, you're still growing, and hence, still dangerous!

Berlin to Vienna: Your peaceful actions are definitely appreciated. Let me know if you could use a hand against Turkey. If you're in Warsaw, and I'm in STP, I'll support you to Moscow as soon as possible.

Berlin to World: I'm a little busy this month. I'll be back with my now accustomed press vigor next month.

Turkey to Germany: I'm rolling? Could've fooled me. And I must say, you put out an impressive quantity of press.

Turkey to Austria: Kicking myself unmercifully? For what? I figure there are three ways you can screw me over here: one by yourself, one with Russian assistance, and one with Italian help. I'm betting you won't have Russian assistance, and won't see the one you can do solo-- or won't risk it. If you have Italian help I'm probably screwed anyway, but I may be able to take you down with me. How lovely for you. And by the way, did you take Warsaw?

Turkey to France: Yeah, I'd say I have my hands full.

Turkey to Russia: Seems to me that you're more likely to choke on these armies than I am. You had your chance in '01 and '02, bozo.

Turkey to Italy: Wow-- you seem like a reasonable person. I wasn't sure there *were* any on my side of the board here. If you haven't done anything unforgivable like moving into the Eastern Med or the Aegean, or supporting an Austrian attack on Greece, maybe we can come to an agreement. As a gesture of good will, I have not moved GRE-ION, even though it would have been my best defense and wouldn't dislodge anything. I really hope you've taken Trieste-- I assume the Austrian will be too busy attacking me to defend himself. Between us, I think we could take him apart pretty quickly; would a 2/2 split, you getting Trieste and Vienna, myself claiming Serbia and Budapest, suit you?

France to Germany: You misunderstood my request. I will enter Belgium only at the request of the Belgian people and after you have secured your eastern flank. I have no desire for either of us to feel compelled to fortify our open border. Keep pressing in Scandinavia and I will be on British soil shortly.

France to Italy: I understand your wariness. Assuming Germany makes no untoward moves toward me, I would be happy to put a fleet at your disposal. Tell me how you would like me to move through the Tyrrhenian/Tunis corridor and I'll do it. It's up to you.

Italy to Turkey: I hope we can be gentlemen about this. If I didn't get Greece, well and good-- no harm done. If I got both Greece and Trieste, I did it to get up to 6 units. To make up for your loss of Greece, I'll support your A BUL-SER in the Spring. My primary goal is to finish off the loudmouth in Austria. My secondary goal is to put myself into a position of equality with the other major powers.

Italy to France: The last time I attacked Austria, you attacked me. Then I had to drag all my stuff back to face you off. Let's hope that history doesn't repeat itself. OK?

Italy to Austria: If you supported me into Greece, thanks. But your loose talk about how you occupy a standby position and how emotionally unattached you are really scares me. I *am* emotionally attached. I love this little country of mine. I want to see little Italy grow and prosper. So I hope I can make you even more detached from your supply centers.

Italy to Germany: I hope my attack on Austria doesn't alarm you unduly. But your encouraging France to move against me is a bit nerve-wracking to my citizens. You are the main reason I feel the need to maximize my growth.

Italy to Turkey: Hey, I really like infidels. We can deal. Look how nice I've been to France after his/her attacks on me in the early part of the war. I see a common enemy-- Austria! Let's finish this clown off once and for all.

GM to Europe: Will separate seasons on two requests.

Deadline for all games is Monday, July 27, 1992!